SUE STATISTICAL TANKED AUS AUG

The Humorous Side of Life.

Curious Conceits of the Fanny Men Seen and Described.

Flags were flying from every New York housetop and the public buildings were gay with bunting. Bands played in the squares and happy citizens paraded the streets. It was in the year 1953 and the day was given over to the great City Completion Jubilee

And good cause there was for celebration. The last prop had been removed; the last spadeful of soil had been replaced; the last nail had been driven; the last brick had been

laid. New York city was finished.

The centre of interest during the morning was around Forty-second street and Fifth avenue It was more than fifty years before, in the latter part of the nineteenth cen-tury, that the substitution of electricity for horse cars first shut off the shopkeepers and residents of that ill-fated street from the rest of the city.

On top of this came the excavations for the subway, the tearing down of the reservoir and building of the public library, and hen the various tunnels that now honeycomb the street.

During this half century the residents had not been able to set foot outside their doors. They had no means of communication with

They had no means of communication with other tradesmen. They were compelled to live as best they could from such vegetables as would take root in the thick layer of dust and dirt that settled on their roofs.

Men have been born and brought up and have died in Forty-second street, and have never seen the city they lived in, save as a ghost-like form through the dust clouds that have arisen from the excavations outside.

that have arisen from the excavations outside.

The actions of the Forty-second street dwilers upon first being released to the outer world were pitiful. Men, women and children, clad in the quaint fashions of fifty y are before, wandered timidly about in groups chattering to one another in archaic American. They blinked, as if the daylight pained their eyes, and automobile and airships caused them to start riol ntly. Even the comparative quiet of the morning traffic seemed to awe them, accustomed as they had been for so many years to almost incessant blasting and explosions.

years to almost incessant blasting and explosions.

At noon the Mayor made a few remarks of welcome to the Forty-second street house dwellers and expressed his satisfaction upon at last being able to extend to them the free dom of their own city. At the conclusion of these exercises the newly liberated people showed that their long confinement had in no way dulled their business instincts, for they immediately threw open their shops and began to sell to curio seekers the antiques which their fathers and grandfathers before them had originally laid in stock as now lites.

At the afternoon exercises in City Hall Park the Mayor delivered an address, briefly outlining the building of the city and congratulating the people that they had lived to see the day when the streets were all down and house all up.

The only unpleasant incident of the day was when a wrinkled old man with white hair forced his way into the room where the Aldermen were banqueting and asked for a permit to prop his house, as he feared it was sliding into the subway. With some difficulty the police finally succeeded in rescuing him from the crowd. He was sent to New Bellevue Hospital for examination as to his sanity.

But the indignation that this aroused in the crowd was only momentary. Nothing could dampen the general enthusiasm.



Jinks-What's all this talk about you join-Binks-Me? Suicide? Oh, I see. Race suicide? I've just joined the Bachelor Club,

At the Boarding House.

S. Off More-Look here: these croquettes are worse than they were the last time I was Robert - Impossible, sir. - Penneylvania

CLERKS TO ANSWER.

The clerks on duty at the stamp windows

of the General Post Office have a great deal

from out of town who insist upon asking all sorts of questions. In addition, they

come into contact with all sorts of cranks.

Easter-card problem. A few days ago

a short, stout German, who placed two cents on the window shelf and stood gazing

"Vell-1-1-1-1," drawled the German, as-

"Well." repeated the clerk, "what's that

'An automobile! An automobile!" ex-

claimed the German.

The clerk, who did not expect such re-

partee, could not help laughing as he handed

The next man who came to the stamp

window put two cents on the shelf, and before he had a chance to say anything

the clerk grabbed up the money and threw

"For who asked dot?" exclaimed the

sustomer, excitedly. "I said I vanted

We don't sell revolvers here," replied

into space.
"Well?" said the clerk.

over a two-cent stamp.

Just now they are wrestling with the

contend with in handling strangers



just around the corner. Mr. Meanman-So it is. I didn't say which corner, did 1?

Mutual Ignorance.

Teacher—Thomas, you are a hopelessignoramus. You know no more about Lafayette than—than— Thomas-Well, why should I? I'll bet he





Willie Chirp-Papa says that if we're good little birds and always fly straight we'll go to a nest on some beautiful Easter hat when

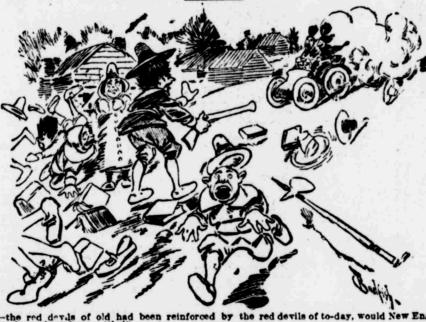
An egg plant-the hen. A stage coach—the prompter.

—Columbia Jester.



EVEN THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS HAVE TRUST-BUSTERS.

The Rev. Mr. Foody—Your people seem overjoyed at my coming. Chief.
Chief Appetite—They are indeed. Your timely arrival has broken the meat trust monopoly.



-the red devils of old had been reinforced by the red devils of to-day, would New England ever have been a titled?

BASEBALL TERM.



A Home Run.



"He'll kill himself." the Major said With haughly look and air. "One life may go," the other said,
"But, then, he's eight to spare."

Growls From the Tiger. Money is no object; most of us believe it

myth. Most girls close their eyes when they are Most girls close their eyes when they are kissed; do you blame them?

The poor ye have always with you—often so close that they touch you.

Politeness is the salt of life; you hate to have it rubbed into you when you are cut up.

A lot of people who should be spending good time setting good money spend good

money getting a good time.

It does not make it right to do what you ought not to do when you don't do what you

ought to do.

It is all very well to set a good start, but the start you get when some fool puts his cold hands down your neck may be too good.

Only Natural.

hant read? Vat? -Well, you see your hand is German

The Queen and the Two-Spot.

When all made up No doubt she'd seem To those who passed A stately queen. But this was all

She looked the detice.

-Cornell Widow.

In Which He Tells of Discovering the Wreck and Killing the Ses Sergent.

The canoes of the Pigmies were well made, and the little people knew how to handle them, but when I went sailing in my boat I could leave them far behind. They thought that boat a wonderful hing. Sometimes I took the King and a lozen of his men for a long sail, and they were so pleased that we laughed all the

About a week after I had chased the sea robbers from the island I went for a sail with the King, his daughter and six or seven others, and we sailed further out to sea this ime than ever before. Indeed, we almost ost sight of the island.

me to go no farther, when we discovered the wreck of a vessel floating about. All her masts were gone, and she was

much battered, but I climbed aboard of the hulk to see what I could find. She turned out to be a great prize. With the help of the Pigmies I got from her 100 hatchets, a lot of ironware, a big box of

"But, chiminneddy! he vos so up to shnuff, dot gusteemer, dot he nodice it so soon as I vos shpoking! I vos dot diblomacy using, und vos chently der news breaking so he shall not nodice it, und py chiminneddy! he was so up to shnuff dot so soon as I vos sphoking he nodiced it!

"Yot I am giffing myself?" he sayt. "Cotfish bells you can a dozen for foofsycent be getting, und does terrapins vos yoost for a shpoonful, two tollar alretty! If I am tired getting, he sayt, "it vos not my fault, und I hope I vill excuse you!" he sayt.
"If der side ofe a house it should run me against it, it voodt no more be knocked oudt."

ness having!" said Jakey Schwartz in his ittle Second avenue place.
*Dot felier he vos gisterday come by my place in, und poody gwick vos on der chair by dot table sitting round.

"'Ein beer.' he sayt, yoost like he vos in such a hurry he coodt not for der shteam cars a minute be vaiting. 'Und not dot American shlops, you are hearing me!' he sayt. 'Imbortet beer, und der best you vos

The Rain Leaked Through.

Landlady-I'll have you understand Mi

FUN OF THE COLLEGE BOYS.

Sprig.

In de sprig tibe, When de buds bloob,

Overdid It.

Josephine-Yes, our trip was all right, bu

Geraldine-I thought they had personal

Josephine-That was the trouble. Ours

was too darned personal .- Pennsylvania

Does a man of metal need much brass to

Bowe Heaux-I'd like to live in a place where there was no such thing as work. Wouldn't you, Hoe? Hoe Beaux-Yes, and I'd like to have the lob of Director of Public Works-Pennsyl-

Limerick Intelligence.

There once was a dignified Mme.
Who "biked" on a road of macme;

When lo' by mistake.

A rough road she did take,

And immediately thought that she hme.

-Columbia Jester.

-Harnard Lampoon

All de poor rhybe Gets a big bool

a had an atrociously fresh escor

conductors on those tours.

teel?-Harvard Lampoon.

rania Punch Bowl.

vos not my fault, und I hope I vill excuse you!" he sayt.

"If der side ofe a house it should run me against it, it voodt no more be knocked oudt as I vas ven I see me how shmardt dot gusteemer vos, und I sayt:

"Sure!" I sayt. 'Und I am der drinks putting der house on myself! You vill a schooner haf mit me, alretty?

"I vos pooty gwick anouder schooner setting up myself der house on, und dot gusteemer he vos shmiling ven he ofe dot beer vos shpilling himself on der outside, und he sayt:

"But to show you dot does hardt feelings I vos against you haffing iss not so, he sayt, 'I shall order me ofe dose cotfish balls a dozen. But I shall on der gwiet be telling you dot if my frents in a blace vare I vos cotfish balls eating shall hear ofe me, they shall neffer look me in der face again, I am so ashamed ofe themselves; he sayt. 'I shall a dozen ofe dose cotfish balls be haffing,' he sayt. 'Und a schooner ofe dot Amercain shlops,' he sayt.

"I pooty gwick am sairfing dose cotfish balls und dot schooner, und dot hightoned gusteemer he sayt:

"I move as a tollar shall run ofer, eten if dot shall no more as a nickel be, I am kicking as a sheer ten times vorser, und madder as a vildcats alretty. I am varning you!' he sayt. 'You shall gwick tell me ven my bill a tollar iss."

"I sayt. I shall not be worrying himself ofer his bill. 'I shall der bill be vatching it oudt, I baid me!' I sayt.

"Dot gusteemer he mit dose cotfish balls und dot schooner vos soon shwamping himself inside, und he sayt:

"Isayt der bill it only eighty cents vos running, und he sayt he shall then be haffing of dose fife-cent seegar dree more. I der seegars sairft him, und pooty soon he sayt:

"Dot bill, it vos yet a tollar? I am not paying it till it shall a tollar be, und I am ofe it having! Dot American shlops? Not if you was knowing mineself! Nit!" "'Chiminneddy!' I was by mineself saying. 'Here a high-toned gusteemer iss, und I haf in my place neffer so much as vun glass ofe imbortet beer in my life been haffing! Und I baid me he iss vay up to der shnuff being, undt I coodt not foolish him. I shall be diblomacy on him using, by chiminnedy, like a Rooshan more slicker yet.'

"In New York der iss not such a finer imbortet beer as I am haffing, but effery barrel of it vitch I dis minute in der house haf der iss not so much, by chiminneddy, as a pony glassfull in! It vos sooner as hot cakes selling, dot beer. But dot American beer vot I haf yoost on der fraish get up

been putting, it vos higher, I baid me, as in G 'vay up! Sure!'

"'Vot!' dot feller iss shouding. 'You are ot der imbortet beer haffing!" "Und I sayt I vos yoost der last glass been selling. Dot feller he shtrike his fist der

table mit, und he shoudtet:

"Donnewitter! Und dis der place iss vare I think me it vos yoost like home, alretty" *Den dot feller he vos a minute sitting

So I to dot feller sayt:

CCHWARTZ GETS

A NEW CUSTOMER.

A Man Up to Snuff Drops in at the Second Avenue Saloon and

Is Particular About His Bill.

"It shoodt be better if I a billy goadt vos. und on der fence dose show bills vos chewing like albrytinks off. I vos such a foolish-

like he vos thinking how der vairidt it all upside down vos, und then he sayt: "'Vail, I expose me I coodt der American shlope vorry down a leedle. But you shoodt not avay gif it, he sayt. Mine frents, if they shall ofe dot be hearing. Gott im Himmel! they shall like aibrytinks be diagracing myself. So! I shall a schooner be haffing me ofe dot American shlops, und it shall not der collar be haffing more

thicker as my finger on yet! So!"
"I sayt I shoodt not away giff it, und I a schooner drawt him vitch it vos a growler full boody near holding, und dot gusteemer he vos downing it so gwick I vos boody near scaring myself vare he shall be putting dot beer, alretty, und he sayt:

"If you shall not away giff it I shall anon-der schooner now be haffing."
"I gwick anonder vun made him, yoost

der fairst vun like. "'Und a seegar for foofseen cent,' dot gusteemer sayt.

" 'Excoos me.' I sayt, 'but dot high-toned

gusteemers I am all der time haffing they buy me effery day oudt so gwick ofe dot foofseen-cent seegar I coodt not vun in der box an hair be keeping.' I sayt. "Dot feller he shoudtet: 'Himmel! If

my poor vader, he sayt, 'vos knowing I shoodt by a place be in vare I shoodt be no seegar for foofseen cent getting he voodt gwick mitoudt a shilling cut me off alretty!

"I tell dot gusteemer I vos like aibrytinks sorry, but I vos yoost of dot seegar for foofseen cent der last vun selling. 'But.' I sayt, 'you shall not in New York such a baider fife-cent seegar be finding as I vos yoost this minute haffing.'

I shall a pony beer to nine tollar be baid-

ing me alretty if I vos not thinking dot high-toned gusteemer shall be dying ven I dot fife-cent seegar vos shpoking mit "'O.' he sayt, 'such a shamefulness

Yoost like he vos to veep himself some strongly advise you to have your cowe tears alretty 'Such a shamefulness!' he east. 'My poor vader! Himmel! He vill to his gray hairs in sorrow bring der grave a fife-cent seegar place in! Und he shall mitoudt der price of one cent me in his vill oudt! Such a shamefulness! But you

vill neffer avay giff me?' dot feller sayt. "I shall neffer my right hand chop me off so gwick as I shall giff you avay,' I sayt. 'Then I shall take me ofe dose fife-cent seegars yoost dree,' he sayt, 'und anonder coner ofe dot American shlops vill I try to vorry down a leedle,' he sayt.

"I der seegare sairfed him und der schooner und he ofe dose seegars boody gwick vos shmoking vun, yoost like he to fife-cent seegars yos all his life being used! Und he vorried dot American shlops so easy down like noddinks! Und then he vos his nose shniffing, und his lips

shmacking, und he sayt:

"'Ah-h-h! I bald me I am terrapine shmelling vot you are in der kitchen shtewing! Ah-h-h! he sayt. 'Dose der shtuff vos! I shall a terrapin shtew now be haffing' he sayt.

"I shmole me on my face a shmile all ofer, I vos such diblomacy using, und I think me I shall chently break to him der news, so he shall not nedice it, und I

Dose terrapins I vos cooking they war as a ten-tollar fiddle more finer, I shall baid me somedinks, but they vos not in der kitchen shtewing. I sayt. 'Dose terrapins vos ftying,' I sayt. 'I vos ofe

before. Not one of them had ever seen his face in a looking glass, and at first they were rather frightened. The hatchets would enable them to cut down trees, and the muskets would defend them from any one who dared to approach the island.

There were so many things worth saving that I had to make three trips between the

It was on my last trip that I met with a lively adventure. The King alone was with me, as we wanted all the room in the boat for the things.

bright. On this trip I had brought along one of the muskets and powder and ball. not knowing but that we might meet some of the sea robbers, and wishing to be prepared for them.

We had left the wreck and headed for

the island, but were at least six miles from the shore when the King suddenly stood up in the boat and looked shead and said: "Joe Jolly Boy, I am afraid we shall never set foot on Jolly Land again!"

"There is a sea serpent playing on the water not far ahead of us, and as soon as e sees us we are dead men. Only a month before you reached Jolly Land four of my people who were out in a canoe fishing were killed by a sea serpent which rushe

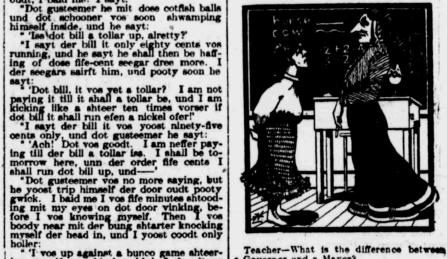
eyes with my hand and plainly saw the sea serpent swimming around on the surface

I could have headed the boat another way and perhaps escaped him, but I was not afraid I determined to sail right down

to do he made ready with his spear



Jack, in the background-Hello, if there he'd been killed in the Adirondacks last fall by some chap out deer hunting who mistook him for a man.



Teacher-What is the difference between a Governor and a Mayor?

Bright Belinda—Why, I don't think they ever had any difference. But if they did they've surely patched it up now.



Delia-Wot did Jimmy set pinched fur? Daniel-Fur nutt'n but pullin' grass up by de roots over in de park. Wot have dey got signs up for tellin' yer to "keep off de grass" unless dey want it kept off?



Blinker--Knock the chip off my shoulder, Come, I dare you. Klinker-If it wasn't for these bundled I'd knock the whole block of both your

Giving the Horses a Chance Oldgrad-James, we want the horses to go driving this afternoon. James-All right, sir; then I won't call for you to-day, sir.-Harrard Lampson.

said he would fight to the last, but I saw that he trembled and was fearful of the

result. When the boat was within 200 feet of the

serpent, which was fully thirty feet long and as hig around as a telegraph pole, the monster lifted his head ten feet high and uttered a loud hiss. "Now he will attack us and we are de

men!" said the King, and I picked up my musket to be ready.

In another moment, and after uttering another hiss, the serpent came swimming for the boat, and he was up to us before you could have counted twenty. When I saw his great head waving about us and his tongue darting out and in I felt a chill of fear but at the same time I raised my musket and took quick aim and fired.

I had never fired a gun before, and the was simply by accident that the bullet struck the serpent fair in the head and shattered it. He did not die at once, but thrashed the water into foam for five minutes before he finally lay quiet.

When I was sure that he was dead I tied a rope to his tail and made the other end fast to the boat, and thus towed him to the shore. When we got ashore, where a great crowd awaited us, the King raised his voice and shouted.

"Friends, Joe Jolly Boy has done another brave thing. He has killed a great sea serpent and brought your King safely home. Let us cheer for him and tell him how much we love him!"

Then they cheered and shouted and laughed, and the noise was so great as to bring all the people out of the city to see what was the matter. In my next chapter, which will be the last,

I will tell you of my leaving Jolly Land and

the stamp clerk, shoving back the money.
"I mean pistol cards," explained the

stranger, and he got what he wanted. STAMPS AND CONUNDRUMS, TOO "Bose," said the next man in line, "mea let' from Sicily geta home to-mor' if to-day L post?"
"No," said the clerk, wearily: "it takes LOTS OF QUESTIONS FOR POSTAL

more'n a week for a letter to reach Italy." "Excuse me, sir," said a well-dressed woman, brushing the Italian aside, "but I An Automobile for Two Cents-The Woman want twenty-seven two-cent stamps. Who Wanted Credit-An Easter-Bon-"Fifty-four cents," said the clerk, handing net Problem-Specimens of Conversa-tion Heard at the Stamp Window.

out the stamps.

"Gracious me!" exclaimed the woman. examining her purse. "I only have 50 cents with me, but I'll owe you the other four. I'll be down this way some time

next week and pay you."
"Uncle Sam don't trust," answered the "Why not take twenty-five stamps? "But I have twenty-seven euchre notices to mail," replied the woman. "I must mail

them this afternoon."
"Well," said the clerk, "you can buy twenty-five stamps here and get the other two at your corner drug store."
"I'll do nothing of the kind," remarked

the woman, picking up her half dollar and putting it back in her purse. "If you're not willing to trust me a few cents, why I'll buy all the stamps at the druggist's."

Then she swept away with a majestic stride, evidently thinking that she got the better of Uncle Sam. "That woman is really angry at me,"

remarked the clerk when she was gone. *She really believes that I insulted her by not allowing her to run a credit account.

"Some of them would make a fellow in such a case I would have to put the money up out of my own pocket. If I permitted all of the folks who want to hang me up a few cents, at the end of my day's work I would owe the Department four or five hundred dollars just in cents and nickels."

At this point the clerk was interrupted

"What's that?"

"I asked you what price you want?" remarked the clerk.

"Well, eh, I wud like ter have a cheap one, said the I rishman. "Somethin' not over 35 cents. Of course me name comes with it."

"You mean rubber stamps," asked the clerk.

by a little man with a long beard who approached the window with a shuffle and said:

"Please, meester. Vhen somebody vould stamps wholesale buy on cash, for vhat is der discount? Three per cent.? Yes?"

"No," answered the clerk, "we sell just as cheap retail as we do wholesale"

"Und for thirty days yust the same?"

"We do a strictly cash business," said the clerk."

"We do a strictly cash business," said the clerk.
"In Brooklyn my brudder gets stamps on discount for cash." replied the man.
"Brooklyn must be outside of the United States," remarked the clerk.
Then the stranger bought a dollar's worth of stamps and when the clerk had counted them out, said.
"Meester, please give me one extra for luck."

"Meester, please give he one extra for luck."

"Can't do it," answered the clerk. "Next!"

"What would it cost me to send an Easter bonnet through the mails to Boston?" asked a young woman who approached the window when the discount man had gone.

"That would depend on the weight of the bonnet," answered the clerk. "It would probably he better for you to send it by express."

"I'm afraid the feathers might get crushed," explained the woman. "They probably would," replied the

"They probably would," replied the clerk.
"In that case it would be better to send the money to my niece," continued the woman. "Do you suppose they have Easter hats in Boston as nice as they have in New York?"

"I'll have to ask my wife about that," answered the clerk as he got ready for the next in line, who proved to be an elderly Irishman.

Irishman.
"D'yez sell stamps here?" he inquired.
"We do," replied the clerk. "Ones, twoes, fives, tens?"
"What's that?"

"Sartinly," said the stranger. "Thim kind that says 'Paid' for stampin' bills."
"You'll get them down Fulton street way," explained the clerk.
"Ten fives, twenty twos and four special deliveries," shouted a messenger boy, who slapped down \$1.30 and picked up the stamps, which were quickly passed over to him.

deliveries," shouted a messenger boy, who slapped down \$1.30 and picked up the stamps, which were quickly passed over to him.

"That's the sort of people I like to wait on," said the stamp clerk. "Those boys are less trouble than any other persons who call at the window. They ask no questions, don't keep the line back and just get what they want in short order.

"But we have people come here inquiring for letters which they expected to receive, for information of lost relatives, for prices in the stock market, for directions of the way to reach Brooklyn and Jersey City, for information concerning racehorses, for the location of good hotels, for civil service rules, for the names of city officials, for street directories, for information concerning persons who died in New York fifty years ago, for the news of the day and even to borrow money to get out of town.

"It's enough to worry the life out of a man that isn't used to it. And the women!

"Why, some call here to inquire about their husbands, asking me whether I saw such and such a man talking in the corridor to a strange female. Yesterday a man came up and asked for a quarter's worth of cigars, and seemed surprised that I had none for sale.

"He declared that he had travelled in various towns in the United States and had always been in the habit of buying his cigars in the post office. He thought New York was away behind the age to have such a post office as we have without a place for strangers to buy candy, cigars and tobacco.

"It's certainly funny to listen to the comments of some of the queer folks who come to this window and don't get what they are looking for. Of course, we treat everybody politiely, but everybody don't treat us that way. The life of the man at the stamp window is certainly trying, to say the least."

JOE JOLLY BOY'S TRIP TO JOLLY LAND.

The King had become alarmed and begged

matches, several kegs of nails, many carpenter tools, a great lot of rope, fifty looi-ing glasses, twelve muskets with powder and bullets, and many other things of

great use to the islanders. Some of the things they had never seen

wreck and the island.

It was night, but the moon was fairly

"What is the matter?" I asked.

upon them. There is no hope of saving our lives."

I stood up in the bost and shaded my

upon him, and if he attacked us I had the nusket for defence.
When I told the King what I was going

returning to my home.

To be continued